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MURDEROUS AFFAIR AT KAHUKU

How the Japanese Went at It for a Massacre of the Chinese--- The Investigation.

KILLED—THREE.
FATALLY WOUNDED—ONE.
SERIOUSLY WOUNDED — SIXTEEN.
WOUNDED—ABOUT FIFTY.
CHINESE CASUALTY LIST.

KILLED—NONE.
WOUNDED—NONE.
JAPANESE CASUALTY LIST.

Cowardly as the most craven and cruel as the most conscienceless were the Japanese in their murderous warfare upon the Chinese at Kahuku plantation on Sunday afternoon last. The Japanese were brutal and unfeeling as the wildest beasts.

If the Filipinos at any time were entitled to sympathy, if at any time the Cubans were to be commiserated, if the outrages inflicted upon the Armenians by the Turks send a cry to Heaven; if these humane thoughts be worthy, then those Kahuku Chinese who were the victims of Japanese ferocity and mad force, demand the pity of all who believe that any man of any mark of the human scale has the slightest right of person and property.

Just two of the Kahuku labor camps were involved in the mob work. One is of Japanese. The other is of Chinese. The quarters are about 200 yards apart and about 200 yards from the mill. The Japanese occupy several long, low buildings. The Chinese are in two buildings. One is a large, single story structure. The other is a tall building of great size, formerly a freight house of the railway. It was in this larger building that all of the Chinese were Sunday afternoon. The lodgers of the other house, being day men, were in the fields. The Chinese who have the old building are signed or shipped men.

The great building, in which the bloody assault took place, has running its entire length a wide hallway. On both sides of this broad corridor are rooms with bunks. Upstairs is another hallway with rooms and bunks on both sides.

It was about the middle of the afternoon of Sunday that evil spirits seized the Japanese and caused them to fall upon the defenseless Chinese. There were 250 Chinese in the great white building. They were wholly unsuspecting and entirely at ease. Some were bathing, some were shaving, some were playing cards and dominoes, some were reading, some were mending their clothes, some were smoking, some were preparing food. Not a single man of the entire 250 had the slightest idea that he would soon be called upon, empty handed, without a weapon of any kind and seemingly without reason, to defend himself for his life. They were in no state of preparation for either defense or offense. They were simply a big gang of quiet, hard working plantation Chinamen enjoying their Sunday rest.

Much that transpired in the Japanese quarters prior to the time of assault can only be surmised. It is apparent that organization and arming for the descent of the murderers began early in the day. The weapons included hoes, pieces of small iron pipe, hatchets, hammers, axes, bludgeons, clubs with nails driven into them, good sized pieces of coral and knives and daggers. The Japanese were so bold that they had a general. He was a little man, mounted on a white horse and wearing leggings that came above his knees. The women and children, who are sent by Indian ambushers to the rear, were sent by these daylight assassins to the mill and to friends at neighboring camps. There was made every arrangement for a wholesale massacre, down to the details of covering a retreat and making a stand at their own quarters. It was all well planned, with the cunning of murderers.

It was a mob rush that was made. It was a quiet charge. The little Jap on the white horse led. There was not a yell till the entrance of the Chinese house was reached. Then the war cries of the assailants mixed with the screams of terror emitted by the defenseless men who had been fallen upon with such force and suddenness and at such a decided disadvantage.

Fighting was in progress all over the building in an instant. The Japanese swarmed the place and when their murderous work had been concluded it looked as if a cyclone, wicked as an explosion of a powder mill, had been at work till satiated. The effect was like exploding an eight-inch shell on the deck of a small gunboat. The place was wrecked, gutted, battered to pieces, inundated with a crazy mob, hammered to flotsam and jetsam, torn to bits. It was a scene of carnage. It was a shambles with the furniture and the interior like a condensed collapse of a grand stand on a gala day. There was blood everywhere. Tables, boxes, tins, bedding, trunks, were broken and scattered. A herd of elephants stampeded could not have made a more perfect scene of devastation and wild riot.

The Chinese, seized with terror, mentally and physically paralyzed by the piratical onslaught, could no nothing at all. As they rushed to the front door they were brought down with clubs and hoes and hammers. As they made for the back door they met the same attack. As they fell from windows above and below they were beaten down murderously. Oh, they were routed as only savages rout an inferior and unprepared force that they sneak upon. As they raised their arms to ward off blows the arms were struck and broken. And much of the time they were in a shower of the coral. Then a Jap would hold a piece of coral in his hand and come down on a Chinese head with all the force possible. Then a poor Chinaman who had reached the edge of the crowd and thought he might possibly make his escape would be faced by a man with a club and knocked insensible or would be stabbed from behind with a heavy knife. One Jap with a hammer was the chief of the brigands, a first aid of the little general on the white horse. This man with a hammer, pounded on a skull after he had once shattered it. He broke one head in three places. No Jap was hurt. No, there was good care for that. Some of the Chinese in the side rooms were asleep. Some of the sleeping men were attacked in their bunks. It was riot of the strong and armed upon the weak and unarmed. In the annals of crime in this or any other country, the case can have but very few parallels. It was the wolves upon the sheep. Imagine, if you can, a mob of Hungarian coal miners, frenzied by the starvation and the gnawing disappointment of a strike, rushing to murder the quiet classes of a school and you have a fair comparison of what this one-sided battle really was like.

The attack lasted between five and ten minutes. The Chinese who could, escaped to a camp of their friends some two miles distant. Some of them, with hearts thumping, eyes sticking out and with but the one thought of escaping with life, ran to the cane fields or for the hills.

It was a cheap victory for the Japs. The reward to them for their peculiar bravery was: Three Chinese done to death, one man that may live ten days, sixteen seriously wounded, between forty or fifty more or less injured. The Japanese have also about a score of Chinese queues. Besides the Chinese listed in this paragraph, eight are missing. Some of them may be dead, some may be seriously wounded, some may have gone to rice plantations in the district.

When the main body of the Chinese had reached the camp of their friends they found about fifty or seventy-five of their countrymen. After an hour or so they had somewhat recovered their minds and prepared to make a return sally. They sharpened up their cane knives, secured hoes and clubs, and, it is said, a few firearms. The Japapese had been driven back to their quarters by the plantation men, but insisted that their women and children should remain at the mill for a time.

This was the situation when the police first received notification of trouble at the place. The message was to the effect that there had been some trouble between the races and that "seven or eight men had been laid out." Marshal Brown sent to the scene the police of Waialua and Koolau, numbering in all about a dozen men. At the same time he started over the Pali Deputy Chillingworth, Chas. J. Faneuf and Toma, the Japanese detective.

It was quite late in the evening when Marshal Brown was informed that the clash had been a serious one and that there were signs of further hostilities. Then the chief of police organized a force, found Mr. Dillingham at church and chartered a special train of two coaches, with Harry Roberts as conductor and Chas. Musgrave as engineer. Ten men were picked from the Mounted Patrol, under Capt. Spillner and ten from the foot police, under Lieut. Holi. Capt. Parker recruited the force. All this left Deputy Hitchcock as the ranking police officer in town. Attorney General Cooper, Deputy Attorney General Atkinson, C. H. Norton and a representative of the Advertiser were passengers. At Waialua were picked up Manager Goodale, an old friend of the manager of Kahuku, Col. C. P. Iaukea, and Surveyor Fisher, late of the First New York. On the way down the train ran over a calf, but was delayed only a couple of minutes. The run to Kahuku was made in the very good time of three hours. There was a bright moon all night and a footman could be seen a distance of several hundred yards.

At the plantation was found a condition of affairs much more satisfactory and peaceful than had been anticipated. The subsidence was due to the intelligent efforts and the determined courage of Manager Weight and Head Luna Worthington. They had done exactly the only thing there was to do. They had kept the hostile forces apart after accelerating their separation. The Chinese had been bent upon returning for vengeance. The Japanese had become emboldened by the ease with which their slaughter had been carried out and hearing that the Chinese were willing to fight, were for having a pitched battle at once anywhere. They had passed word around to some of the other Japanese camps for their countryment to be ready to join in a movement on all the Chinese on the whole of the place. It required the greatest firmness on the part of Manager Weight and Head Luna Worthington to quiet the men to any degree. At one stage a force of half a hundred Chinese who were for making a quick raid on the Japanese, was turned back on the road. Mr. Weight had all the camps patrolled or guarded, all the roads watched and an especially heavy guard about the quarters of the Japs, who had begun and ended the semblance of a battle.

When the passengers left the police special train there was on the ground a law and order corps of not less than sixty men. The men from the Mounted Patrol were without their horses and were armed with clubs and six-shooters. The foot police had rifles. The plantation men available for military duty were nearly all mounted and were armed with firearms or whips. Attorney General Cooper and Marshal Brown had a short conference with Manager Weight. All the latest reports were to the effect that the Chinese would come up for a fight at daylight. The Marshal suggested that it would be best to establish a strong patrol and to make sure that there could be no further fighting. Deputy Marshal Chillingworth, with Faneuf and Toma, who had fallen from his horse three times on the trip over the Pali, arrived at this juncture. Chillingworth was made officer of the Guard and the town police went on duty at once.

At daylight the Chinese camp, two miles away, was visited. Manager Weight had not exaggerated at all. The Chinese had determined to get revenge or die and had sharpened their cane knives. They were quite readily dissuaded from their purpose, the Japs meanwhile being held under close guard. A census of the Chinese was taken and then all who were in the conflict and still able to travel were brought down to the Japanese quarters. Here the Japs were lined up and the work of selecting the ringleader and the most active of the murderers was started in. The lunas and white men from the mill, Manager Weight and the Chinese were able to pick out twenty-three Japs who had been foremost in the assault. All these men were placed under arrest. It is believed that the party includes the general who rode the white horse, the man who wielded the hammer with the two round ends and one of the men who did much stabbing and slashing with a knife. It is settled in the police department that the actually guilty men, the ones who did the bloody work, shall be punished if possible.

An inquest was held on the three dead Chinamen. Then sixteen wounded men who required considerable medical attention and the twenty-three Japanese were loaded on a train and brought to town. The train arrived about 5 o'clock and was met at the depot by an enormous crowd. Both the Chinese and the Japanese were taken to Oahu prison, where surgeons at once gave the wounded men proper care.

The one wounded Chinaman left at the plantation cannot live. Dr. Herbert Wood said that the trip to town would only hasten the man's demise. The poor Chinaman has two stabs. They were inflicted with a long dirk. One is in front and one is behind. Both his lungs were cut and he is bleeding inwardly. The greatest credit is due Dr. Herbert Wood for his diligent and skillful services during this affair. He was on the scene early from Waialua and it was only his prompt attention that saved the lives of three of the wounded Chinamen, who would have bled to death in a short time. All of the police force, natives and foreigners alike, behaved well. They were ready to meet any emergency in the face of vastly greater numbers.

Representatives of both the Chinese and Japanese Governments visited Kahuku and saw all there was to see. Both men must have been deeply impressed with the terrible possibilities of an extension of such a cruel and relentless feud. The Japanese attache kindly acted as interpreter pending the arrival of the police department's man and accomplished not a little in the direction of quieting his people. Goo Kim accompanied the Chinese Consul to the place.

The prisoners brought to town will

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